

















What I'm trying to say is that if your life becomes suddenly strange, please, reach out to me at the address below.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WOKE UP IN A STRANGE ROOM AND DIDN'T KNOW WHERE YOU WERE, OR WHAT YOU'D DONE THE NIGHT BEFORE TO GET THERE?

IT'S SLOWLY COMING BACK TO ME. I PASSED OUT ON MY BATHROOM FLOOR LAST NIGHT.

ALSO, I GOT REALLY HIGH AND STOLE SOME PRICELESS ABORIGINAL ART FROM A MUSEUM LAST NIGHT.

ALSO, APPARENTLY, I WRESTLED A WALLABY. JESUS, MY SHOULDER HURTS.







IT'S SLOWLY COMING  
BACK TO ME NOW. I  
KILLED MY GIRLFRIEND  
LAST NIGHT.

I KILLED HER  
BECAUSE SHE  
DESERVED IT.